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A Public Health Airman finally arrives home...

Chief Master Sergeant
Glen Hunt, after 29 years of service
to our nation, will depart for home this
December. This is his story in his own words.

Contrary to what Col May stated a few years
ago at the PH symposium, I believe I maybe the
last Public Health tech who never attended Tech
School. I went DDA from BMTS/Med
Funnies to Charleston AFB, S.C in Oct 1969.
Back in those days we separated out our meats
into numerical classifications for veal, lamb,
beef, etc for our monthly reports.

After getting within 3 weeks of separating from
the Air Force in 1973, I reenlisted. Anticipating
PCS orders to Vietnam, I got a short notice
reassignment to Kaneohe MCAS, attached to a
U.S. Navy hospital on a Marine Corps Base in
Hawaii. I spent three years doing class 4 and
working in our small, well animal clinic.

Wanting an assignment to Anywhere AFB, USA
to familiarize myself with the Air Force again, I
got Camp Lejeune MCAB, N.C. (1976-79)
instead. There was a small contingency of AF
people attached to the Marine Corps Base to
perform Class 3 inspections at a large bacon



processing plant, Carolina Meat
Processors, south of the base. The
Vietnam war had ended, the country's
economy was improving and the
bacon plant was not competitively
bidding on any military contracts. I
virtually didn't have a job for 2 1/2
years. I had called MAJCOM asking
for reassignment and was instructed to "shut the
hell up" and I'd be moved when they were "damn
good and ready."

I arrived at Keesler AFB, MS in July 1979. This
assignment was pretty uneventful except for
Hurricane Frederick and the sanitary inspections
of offbase food production companies to support
the Army's "Directory of Sanitarily Approved
Food Sources" and my first trip to the
schoolhouse for the old management course.

Three years later, HQ ATC/SGPM, Col Wesley
Jackson, moved me to Williams AFB, AZ
(1982-85). For the first time in my military
career I flew on an Air Force plane, - without
playing in a softball tournament.

Three years later....we were in Izmir, Turkey to
provide support to NATO Forces from Jul 85 to
Jul 87.

After losing a battle with CMSgt Joe Hicks, HQ
TAC, for my T-BOP preference, I got an
assignment to Wurtsmith AFB, MI (1987-90).
This was a nice place to retire, relatively close to
family in Centerville, IN.

My second serious attempt to influence my next assignment was thwarted. I was assigned to HQ SAC (1990-92) as Col Dave Cardin was retiring. I had the distinguished opportunity to work with Col Steve Grube and quickly recognized Nebraska didn't possess any retirement potential. Strategic Air Command finally defeated the Communist threat and restructured with some other command named TAC (I think).

I took one last assignment to Elmendorf AFB, Alaska, arriving in the summer of 1992. This is the only assignment I ever asked for and received. And here I'll stay.....”

This has got to added to our official history!

You can still reach Chief Hunt at DSN 317-552-3158; DDN huntg@3mdg.topcover.af.mil



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